

1918

They Were All Out of Step But Jim

Irving Berlin

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THEY WERE ALL OUT OF STEP BUT JIM

L. Mae September



They Were All Out Of Step But Jim

By IRVING BERLIN

Marcia

Piano

Voice

Till Ready

Jim-my's moth-er went to see her son,
That night lit-tle Jim-my's fa-ther stood,

March-ing a-long on pa-rade;
Buy-ing the drinks for the crowd;

In his un-i-form and with his gun, What a
You could tell that he was feel-ing good, He was

love-ly pic-ture he made.
talk-ing ter-rib-ly loud.

She came home that ev'-ning,
Twen-ty times he treat-ed,

Filled up with de-
My! but he was

light;
dry;

And to all the neigh-bors, She would yell with all her might:
When his glass was emp-ty, He would treat a-gain and cry:

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Chorus.

"Did you see my lit - tle Jim - my march - ing, With the sol - diers up the av - en -
 ue? _____ There was Jim - my just as stiff as starch, Like his Dad - dy on the
 sev - en - tenth of March. Did you no - tice all the love - ly la - dies, Cast - ing their eyes on
 him? _____ A - way he went, To live in a tent; O - ver in France with his reg - i - ment. Were you
 It made me glad, To gaze at the lad; Lord help the Kais - er if he's like his Dad.
 there, and tell me, did you no - tice? They were all out of step but Jim." _____ Did you Jim." >
 fz D. S.

I CANNOT BEAR TO SAY GOODBYE

WORDS & MUSIC
by
ANITA OWEN

Refrain. Slowly.

I can-not bear to say good-bye, I can-not bear to see you cry, For I am go-ing "o-ver there" be-cause I want to do my share, I'll keep your im-age in my heart, And pray we'll meet to nev-er

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